

The Man Behind the Wall

Soulitude

Demons and elfs of insanity
Laughing all the time
Between these walls

Whispering voices
chilling noises
Deep inside my head
Medicated isolated
In a concrete cell

Look at the mirror
I am the man behind the wall
A breed of evil
I am the man behind the wall

Ask myself, is it really me
Or is it someone else
I lose control

Crawling shadows
Dance in circles
Under tungsten light
Abstract paintings twisted faces
Chaos in my mind

Am I dead or am I alive
Is this real or is it Hell